

FLIGHT 714





















Always the same, isn't it?
"Poor old Cuthbert, doesn't
listen to a word you say... head
in the clouds again... always
gets the wrong end of the stick.
And on and on and on
and on!



One of these days he'll send me round the bend... Oh, Forget it, Let's have a whisky... Whisky? Drinking whisky when some poor devils can't even afford a cup of tea... Like that old chap



Look at him, not a penny... Where does he come from? How long since he had a square meal?



Alone in the world... No one to care... Human flotsam, one of life's failures... even catches cold in the tropics.

AAAAAAAH





Aha, my good deed for the day! No one saw me slip a five dollar bill into his hat.





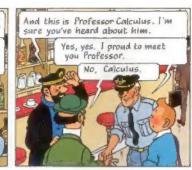
















Laszlo Carreidas? The aircraft manufact-





No, by thunder!
Adventures are out...
right out, forgood!
This Is a pleasure trip,
an ordinary flight. No
Fuss, no upsets, no
commotion ... 4







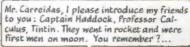




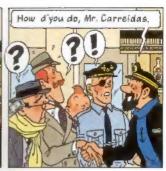












Er... No... Excuse... this Mr. Spalding, secretary of Mr. Carreidas ... Here is Mr. Carreidas



I never shake hands: it is extremely unhygienic... I dovaguely remember some expedition, but the details escape me... As I recall, it didn't affect the stock market.



There seems to be ...
Allow me...











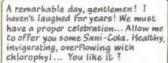




















Tell me, Captain, as a seafaring man I'm sure you're fond of ba ... baa ... baa ...



... er ... I mean, I was in the merchant service. I don't know much about naval warfare. One of my ancestors went in for that sort of thina ...





ttleships ... Battle ships... You're an







These gentlemen are travelling with us. Have their airline tickets cancelled and transfer their baggage to my aircraft right away.















He's gone! He's escaped from his lead! Look, he's chewed it through and slipped off somewhere Excuse me I must go after him!



Meanwhile ...

Is that you, Walter?... Spalding here... Quick... Listen... You must contact the chief old Sneeze-

wart has invited
three people to
travel with us...
Friends of the
pilot... met them
accidentally.
So it's all off...
Understand?

Too late, Spalding: everything's fixed. Anyway, you don't really imagina the chief's going to change his plans for three stray hangers on?...You have your orders, do as you're told.

But Walter, with three extra passengers the whole thing could be wrecked, and if...

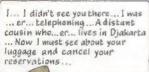








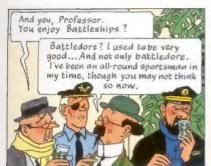


































Spalding was right.



This is my newest brain-child: the Carreidas 160. A triple-jet executive aircraft, with a crew of four and six passengers. At 40,000 feet the cruising speed is Mach 2, or about 1,250 m.p.h. The Rolls-Royce-Turbomeca turbojets deliver in total 18,500 lbs of thrust...











Please board the aircraft.

























Great stocks and shares!

That's the third time









Kemajoran tower to Golf Tango Fox:









C4 - D4 · E47 Not a bad start, Captain. You've sunk a submarine, but the other two shots went into the water.









Good snot Mr Carreidas 1 A destroyer sunk with two shells, and a hit on another destroyer



Now I'll have a go I must Pight back I C5-D5-E5



A cruiser sunk: three direct hits!...lou're psychic!... Still, what do you say to C6-D8-E6, eh!















i veg your paraon, but I don't see what so amusing about being in an aeroplane that starts shedding it's wings in mid-air!

What a pity I d'an't see the joose but neadern aeroplanes move so fast.

Tuere 5 no danger to the arcraft Capta n 1ts ust the swing wing n operation



Very funny 'Just the 5w ng wing' what might that meen Well them ngs are proted at the eading edge. The plet has to move them forward to give max mam. If the for take offer landing. As he goes through the sound barrier he has them in mid position. Then, it supersonic flight he sound them right back, and that's what's happen no now.



But let's aet back to our game See what you think of my next broads de Capta n GI G2 G3



Ten thousand thunder ing tythoons. Three direct nits on my battleship. You remoredably lucky!













Mr Carreidas sent me along ne wants to know our position



We've just passed the radio beacon at Mataram on the island of Lombok We're heading now for Sumbawa, Flores and TIMOT.



By the way suipper Mr Carreidas would like a word with you













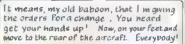








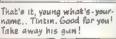
















A brave try, my clever friend. But it didn't come off! Now get with the others and out the funny business. I've got my eye on you!







goalding I'm giv ma you not ce, d von near? You have totally betraved the trust placed in your





And you're such a trustworthy character your-self, aren't you, Sneezewort? You low-down cheat, you even use closed-circuit television to win a game of Battleships!



the kitchenette! One false move and ... Understand?. Move! Spalding, you are discharged

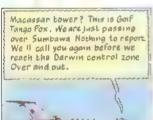
Come on, now All of you into

































Macassar tower caring Golf Tango Fox! What has happened? Are you rece ving me? We have lost radarcontact... Please report your position Over





Spalding, this is treason' You'll live to regret it, Spalding!... Spalding, you hear me? Spalding, Speak to me, Spal ding!







Or gerhaps it's just a straight case

Macassar tower to Darwin tower We have lest con tact with Carreidas 160 Galf Tango Fox, destination Sydney Last radio contact passing over Sumbawa Are you in touch with this aircraft please?







What do I mean?... Just this: the runway we're going to land on is about a quarter the length we need for a bus like this!... So, you can reckon its ten to one we'll break our sily necks!







They climb again. I think prepare
to land... Yes, there is island
And there is runway.
But crazy Is crazy Runway
much too snort!









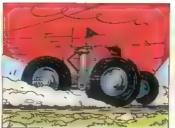








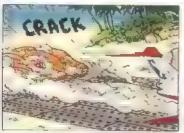
















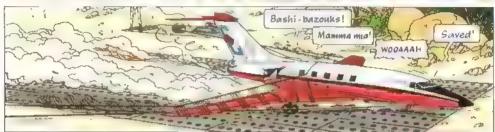
















Never have I had such a rough landing. You're fired!

Get moving, or I'll be doing the Firing! Someone's waiting for you!















Bungling fools! You d miss an elephant at five yards Get after that infernal mongrel, and make sure you wipe it out!







Your surprise is charming to see! ... You thought Papa Rasta popoulos was eaten by the Red Sea sharks, eh?
Ha! ha! ha! ha!









We knew you were a swine, Rastapopoulos. Now we know you're a dirty swine at that!



Insolent puppy! You dare to defy me? When I have you here in my power?.. And I've got you all right. you little foo!



I've got you. I've got you all, and I shall crush you like ... like...



















It's a bore, you know, to stop being a millionaire...When I want buet, I couldn't face the sweat of making another fortune for myself. So I decided It'd be dasier, and quicker to take yours!



No, just well informed, that's all. I know, for example, that you have on deposit in a Swiss bank - under a false name, of course, you always were a cheat-a quite Fantaetic sum of money...



I know the name of the bank I know the name in which you hold the account; I have some magnificent examples of the Gilse signature you use In fact, the only thing I don't know is the number of the account, and that you are now doing to give me!



Never say "never" my dear Carreldas... Wouldn't you agree with me, Doctor Krollspell?



You can torture me! Pull out my nails, roast me over a slow fire...even tickle the soles of my feet ... I won't talk!







Who mentioned torture, my dear Laszlo? What ever do you take us for?... Savages?... Shame on you! How vulgar!... We aren't going to hurt you. Kind Doctor Krollspell has just perfected an excellent variety of truth-drug. It's a painless cure for obstinate people who have little secrets to conceal.



A truth - drug?... Villain!... Blackguard! ... Bully!...A...aa...







Take him with you, Doctor Krollspell. Get your little black bag ready, I'll join you in a minute















Come on get going. The oid boozer's had a drop too much Cart see the end of his rose Tinten youre, in charge of the steering Now then on your way!





We're going uphils. Get in single file Don't forget I.ntin, you're in charge of bluebeard











Ten thousand thundering typnoons!...Just you wait. Allan' when I get my hands on you I'll stuff your cap right down your throat badge and all!





Come on, keep mov-



Home sweet home an od Japanese bunker And here you stay till Carre,dus talks So make yourselves comfortable



I mnot supposed to tell you yet, boss's orders. But I'd nate to keep a secret from old ship mates like you. You II go back on Doard the aeroplane, which will then be towed out to sea...





























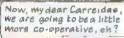






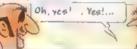








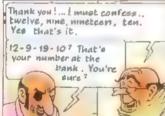
Now isten carefully I ve already told you, [have the name of your Swiss bank, the one where you've deposited more than ten million dollars. With the help of your faithful secretary Spalding, I discovered the name you use when writing to the bank. Thanks to Spalding I also have some excellent specimens of your false signature. But he failed in one respect. You always managed to hide the actual number of your account. And that's the number you're going to give me now, ien't it.









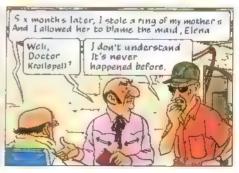








The unhappy truth





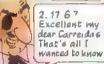


I was only a child from my

tenderest years I have never















But you should care. There are





























































You were wearing this nat, Captain That's why Snowy made a mistake



Anyway, thanks to Snowy at least we're free, and can look for Mr Carreidas



I've got a suggestion. The Captain and I go in search of Carreidas. You, Skut, take the Professor, Gino and the prisoners, and hide somewhere near the bunker Keep ont of sight, and wall till we come back. Is that all right?



is good plan, Tintin I prefer to go with you and Captain, But I stay with other friends and prisoners





You must hurry there's no time...

So you've noticed it too?
. I've never seen my pendulum oscillate so Fast... Never in my life!

It's incredible Look 1 It's absolutely incredible.

I ve never seen anything live it!



A few minutes later

This is an ideal place for you to hide. Be sure you don't make any noise Keep a snarp eye on the prisoners If all goes well, we'll come straight back here



Goodbye, Tintin Goodbye and good wek'



Why did fever leave Marinspike?

Let anyona mention travel to me again and i'll tell him



















Rastapopoulos wasn't exaggerating the safety net's gone and the runway's almost disappeared. I must adomit the operation was organised down to the last detail





We must be genting near look at Snowy He's on to something



Crumbs' Another bunker, with two guards outside That'll be where they're holding Carreidas

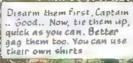














Sorry, old man but you know how a sailor has a passion for knots!







A little reptile tunt's what lam. It can't be said too often There's no excuse either Think of all the good examples I had when I was a boy My grandfather, for instance. Think of my grand.

... my maternal grandfather...just a humble confectioner, a maker of Turkish delight in Erzerum. A s mple honest man. "Laszlo", he used to say. "Laszlo, remember an ill-gotten camel gathers no gain



It's all your fault, charlatan! You'll pay for this!











Me? Bad? Of course I'm bad! I'm the devil incarnate ... that's what I am And let's hear anyone try to deny it!



So what? Listen to this! I ruined my three prothers and two sisters. and dragged my parents into the gutter. What dyou say to that, ch?



Amateur! You're not in my class. Think of MY Scheme to Highap you that took a man of real cunning, a man without a shred of decency...a frend!



You doctor. I promised you forty thousand dollars to help me get the account number out of Carreidas And all the time I'd made a plan to eliminate you when the job was done ... Diabolical, wasn't it?



And the Sondonesian nationalists . poor deluded fools I ured them into this. I said I'd help them in their fight for independence. Ha! ha! ha! If only they know what hes in store for them!



Their junks are mined already. They II be plown sky-high, long before they see their hameland.



The same goes for the others Spaiding, and the aircrew. Rich men. that's what they think they'll be, with the money I flashed under their nosco But they'll be disposed of when I'm ready Halha'ha' the Devil himself couldn't do better



Now let's get this straight. Yes or no! Do you ordo you not admit that I'm wickeder than you?

Never!... Never, d'you hear? I'd sooner die!

All right, if that's what you want! Die!

Quick! Time we intervened!





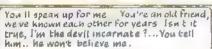














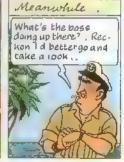


Captain, for heaven's sake come





















I nad a spot of









I'M Sarry





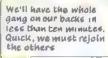




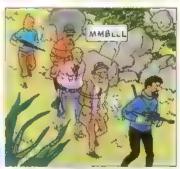






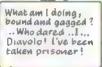








SLMMBL What ... what's going on? Where am 1. What's happened







moning his men They re on our crait





































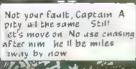


























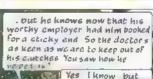








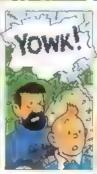
















What are you hanging around for 2 Oct after them! And don't forget, I want Carreidas and Krollspell alive!

. crack em on the nut eh?



Follow me boys' Death to the enem es of the Sondonesian revolution!









D.K. My turn now!













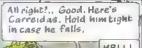




















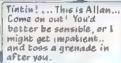






















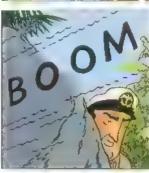




















The there in the c-c cave in the c-c-cave! In the c-c-cave! And what's stopping you from getting them out of the c-c-cave, eh?...
What are you waiting for!

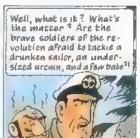


Well? Get on with it!... What's stopping you from getting them out, eh? ... What are you waiting for?









No, no master. We no gree go down dark place. We no be allowed go down dark place, master. Look 'um that sign, master-Gods they pub 'um ders... They come from sky in fire lornes. If we go in they punish us proper proper. master.



What are you babbling about? What's this nonsense... Are you disobeying my orders? You'll pay dearly for your comardice, you dogs!



No boss!...We must keep calm We need them...And ramember how frightened they were last night when we saw that strange light in the sky...Let ms handle



All right, now. You there, go back to the beach as fast as you can and tell the two airman we want them. At once!



Tell them to bring torches, a rope, and their guns, of course.

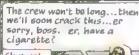




Fine 1... Naw, it's you I'm talking to Captain Grogblossom, you and wonderboy? If you don't come out of that rat-hole quietly, with your hands in the air...













Halha! Look, scooting along like a rabbit!









Moanwhile Hello! Here's one of our chaps come back ...



It should have been finished nourvago, and the plane at the bottom of the sea We shall end up being spotted here. Ah, here's the newsballetin.

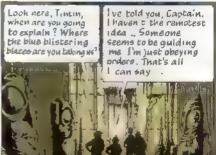


There is still no trace of the aircraft owned by millionaire Laszlo Carreldae which disap peared between Macassar and Darwin. The search, which has been called off at hightfall, will be resumed at dam.





seed, that gives us a few



And another thing how is it we can see our way down here? By rights it should be black as the inside of a cow

I know its queer It reminds me of that strange 1 got in the Temple of the Sun.



But I think we've nearly reached our destination . Yes, there's the statue I was told about



His lardship's "voices' wave described the statue to his lordship of course Perhaps they ve also been gracious enough to explain why tis so nelitshly not down here! Like a Turkish bach!

I don't know Perhaps there's a spring of boiling water nearby.



Maybe they Serve Lups of tea. tool

It could be lava WE ATE VELY close to a vol сапо Ехсине те

The eye. Press hard on the eye ... The right one !.. I see







A socret passage .. It's unpelievable! Pressing on the eye released a catch... We must go on



I I come last, Captain. You go, then I can lower the statue into place.



boited it behind us as I was told to do I believe we're safe now, if I ve really understood the instructions from what you call my "voices"

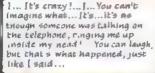


Voices here! Voices there! I suppose you think you're Joan of Arc eh? I've had enough of this tomfoolery. Thurdering typhoons, the joke's over! Tell me how you know this place existed. Billions of billious blue blistering barnacles, tell me!





W-w what? W w-who? Wwho s spearing? What did you say! I. I m not to make so muon noise? N. n





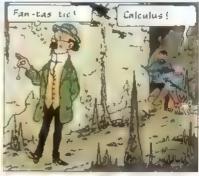






D'you understand? It was just like a loudspeaker, inside my nead!...! can't believe it. It's absolutely...







You still don't believe me? You're still sceptical?





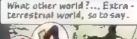






Thought transmitter .. Telepathy is phenomenon attractink very little study in world of science ... human world of science, zat is In other world of science, thought transmission has bean common for many years.







You aren't trying to make us pelieve that You. .

Me? Netl. Ordinary human beink like VOU



I am initiate, soto say ... Zat is, like number of other men actink as link between earth and ... another quanet My job to keep er . extraterrestrials informed on all aspects of human activity... Understand ink?... Meetink with zem on zis island, twice a year ...

in zis ancient temple forgotten by men, but not by ... er... others, who have been comink here for thousands of years .. You saw status? Astronaut, ves?



I've had anough of you and your cock-and-buil story! I don't believe a word of it. You can't fool me with your astronomical asininities!



.. Yes, sir ... No, sir ... I won't speak again ... I bag your pardon? No , I won't interrupt ...



Nu. to continue. Astroship bringink me here last night. Zis momink observed great activity on zie island, which is usually deserted. Am watchink extraordinary preparations, zen aeroplane is landink Have realised zat operation is trap.





I can't control him. He's gone crazy... and he kicked me on the chin



I see what you mean. Maybe we could let him go free. D'you think he's still under the influence of your er serum?



Oh, no The effect wall have worn off by now



You'll pay for this Never have I been so insulted!...And I want my hat!...Immediately!...Where is my hat?... Give me my hat! I demand my hat!



Someone go and look for my hat!
.. Now, at once! .. It's a prewar Bross and Clackwell, I'd
have you know!...It's Irreplaceable! ... My hat, I tell you!



... to save him from himself we simply had to tie him up, and use a gag

Is annoying me shall dea

Look straight at me !







Zere is your hat Put on and be quiet



I haven't got it

back to front

... No, quite

My beautiful Bross and Clackwell!...It's all dirty...Ah, (t's only a coating of dust



I'm so pleased to have it back I always catch cold when my head's uncovered.



Is quite simple, is hypnotised Now believes is wearink his hat





So, can continue explainink ..Aeroplane comink down near here: terrible landink. Am sceink you taken prisoner and led away to old blocknouse



Is so. But when you are free am seeink you beink followed by other men. I decidink is time for me to intervene. So, am gettink into telepating Communication with you and guidink you to zis temple











Some people need every single thing spelled out in words of one syllable.

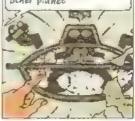
Now extra-terrestrials must be decidink what to do with you. Am expectink astroship very soon. You in your world say Flyink-saucer.



So now we've come to flying saucers! You're going too far: we aren't as guilible as that!



See there, on wall. Is certainly machine used by people from ...er... other planet



Trousands of years ago, men were buildluk als temple to worship gods who are comink from sky in fire-chariots. In fact, fire-chariots are astroships, like eat one And gods... but you have seen statue, what are you thinkink is statue is resemblink?







You're sure it's his? See if it nas his initials





Confounded thing, it won't come out its ammed under the pedestal



If it supped under the status you must be able to get it out, Pool!... it hasn't been glued to the Ploor | Pull, you milksop, Pull hard | Pull | ...





IMBECILE! IMBECILE!? IMBECILE! Sorry, bose! So sorry!

C . Laszlo Carreidas It's his all right. Look, boss



That means the statue was standing on it... in which case ... Of course, it's obvious there must be a secret passage So start looking! All of you!



Goon! Goon! The statue must be hinaed



Jen minutes later ...

It won t shift, boss iff only we had some dynamite.

Dynamite?...We can do



Quick, go back to our Junk and bring all the plastic explosive intended for those silly Sondon esians! Hurry!



Aha my clever friends, you don't know Rasta popoulos ['li get you, if I have to demolish this temple stone by stone!



We were talkink about extra-terrestrials what zey will do with you Probably beginnink by hypnotisink you.



No, no a thousand times no! You don't really believe we'd let our selves be hypnotised by your prehistoric saucer sailing space men! Not on your life!



Is all right, is all right, you are comink to no harm. You will be hypnotised and are forgettink all zat you nave seen and heard here, remembering only flight as far as Sumbawa in Carreldas aircraft.



About Flight? How I now the North in tele pathicin and Your commades Skut and Gino are tellink me.



On yes, am summonink zem, too zey entered temple by another secret openink at same time as professor Guards zat you tred up, I hypnotise zem too and set zem free. Zey are runnink back and spreadink pany amonk zer comrades



Young man, mind your manners! I took off my nat to you. You could at least raise yours in return!



I wouldn't dream of contradicting you, not for one moment, but I myself consider that the temperature here is a little too high.





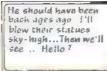








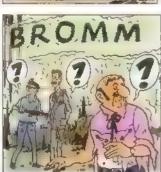












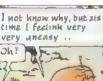








Yes, is over... Earthquakes very frequent in zis area, but never severe... Yet zis time am wonderink ... This Cuthbert, I beg your Your nat 2 time? pardon: he please! You nave started it! it on your nead





YES AM SENSINK SOMECHINK strange in air. Must not stay here ... Come, will rejoin your comrades.

















Importible, boff: I off my teef Confound ed Fondoneflanf. vey did vif to me, boff!



Ven I got vere, vsy vere in a panic. Laft night vove ftrange lightf in ve fky. Tonight an earfquake. You felb it here... vsy all ruffed back to veir junkf and make off into ve darkneff like frightened rabbitf.



Yef, yef, boff. [did all l could to ftop yem efcaping. It waf hopeleff... like trying to ftop a ftampeda. Af It waf, I waf very nearly maffacred.



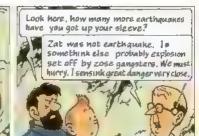


We'll have fome fipendid fireworkf, boff: vere 'f emaugh to fimaff ve Empire Ftate Building to Pmivvereenf.

































































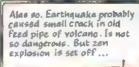














and is enlargink crack and allowink gas and lava to escape. In zaticase, cruption of volcano is followink. Let us be hopink astroship is comink atrendezvous...







And what about all this smoke You redoing it on purpose Me with my sensitive throat! Are you trying to kill me?













































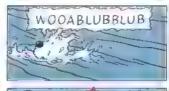














Coming, Snowy Hangoni

Another few seconds and the lake will have vanished! Whatever...







whew' That's that for the time being! Lucky it was only ash and water vapout not lava and chunks of rock!



BZZ BZZ BZZ

Astroship! Astroship! ...!s zers .. right above us... Can hear it!



BZZ BZZZ BZZ BZZZ

Not a thing to be seen I take my hat off to them if they land in this A palloon? Here? Impossible!!



Yes, please be hurryinh zere could be another eruption... Yes, be lowerink ladder, please...



You are goink aboard astroship, But First, as am explainink, I hypnotise



Hypnotise us? Not on your life! It's out of the question .. Besides, that sort of mummery wouldn't affect us 1





Now, gentlemen, you are at air port at Djakarta. You are boardink Carreidas aircraft, Flyink to Sydney. Zere is Indder. Please go up first, Mr Carreidas.

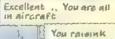




You Followink him, professor, and zen you Captain Skut.



You takink Snowy. Тінсін ... Ана last is anink Captain Haddock







Is just in time!.. Thankink YOU. Chief Pilot You excus-MK WE NOW While I lookink after terrestrial comrades,



You, Mr. Carreidas, You playink Battleships with Captain Haddock You cheatink naturally



Captain Skut, you are at controls of Carreidas 160. Flight is uneventful. Nothink to report





Is dingly from Carreidas 160. Zatis suggestink how adventure can be finishink For Tintin and comrades.



It's .. it's a flying-saucer !! It's circling .. Diavolo! It's coming straight
for us! Fire, Allan! ... FIRE!







All listenink carefully, Zis machine is simply helicopter comink to pick you up ... You climbink aboard!



Now I speakink to you, Captain Skut, and to your comrades... You are forgetting everythink zat is happenink since yesterday. You only rememberink zis: after departure from Djakarta for Sydney, unknown causes are foreink you to be ditchink aircraft...



and you are havink to board rubber dinghy.



All in boat? ... Skut, Calculus, Gino, Carreidas, Haddock, Tintin, Snowy. Good ... 1 takink charge of others. Now sleep, compades. Zat is my command!



Adieu! WOORK Woodh

Some hours later ...

Search has been resumed for the passengers and crew of the Carreidas aircraft which disappeared yesterday on a flight to Sydney, Hopes are fading of finding survivors, but aircraft



continue to patrol the area. During the night a volcano thought to be extinct has erupted on the island of Pulau-pulau Bompa in the Celebes Sea. A column of smoke more than thirty thousand fact high is rising from the crater. Observers are keeping watch on the volcano and are studying the eruption from the air.



One more run, Dick, See if we can film the crater.

Hey, Dick! Look down there at ten o'clock Look!



Victor Hotel Bravo calling Macassar tower. We've spotted a rubber dinghy about a mile south of the volcano. Five or six men aboard. We've made several low-level runs over them but there's no sign of life ... except for a little white dog.



Look, Dick! The wind's carrying them towards the island, and there's java flowing into the sea. They'll be boiled alive like lobsters! We've got to do something. We must save them!



Thousands miles away several days later.

Tonight Scanorama is bringing you a special feature. The brilliant air-sea rescue of six of the men aboard millionaire Carteidas's plane made world headline news. Laszlo Carreidas and five companions were found drifting in a dinghy more than 200 miles off their scheduled route. They were snatched to safety only minutes from death in a lava-heated cauldren, the sea around the volcanic Island of Pulau-pulau Bompa. All the survivors were suffering from severe shock. It was several hours before they.

recovered consciousness in a Javanese hospital. Our on-the-spot reporter has secured the first interview with the mysterycrash survivors ... Colin Chattamore in Djakarta.



Let's begin with the owner of the aircraft... This has been a terrible business for you, Mr. Carreldas, You must be greatly upset by the loss of your prototype. and the tragic disappearance of your secretary and two members of your crew.



All very sad, but what can you expect? That's life, you know. What really annoys me, though, is that I lost my hat: a pre-war Bross and Clackwell. And that's absolutely irreplaceable.



About the needle-marks found on your arm, Mr. Carreidas. It scems that your companions didn't have these ...

Naturally: I'm richer than they are.



Captain Skut, you had to make a Porced landing. Can you tell us something about it, and what happened afterwards? Your last radio message said you were flying over Sumbawa and had nothing to report.



... yes, but is not possible to remember: is like gap in my mind ... I not understand ... Is like strange



Me too. Just the same. Only I'd call it a horrible nightmare.

Blow we! Look who's here again. My old chum! The ancient mariner from Marlinspike!... The old humbug, he doesn't half come up with some comic turns



I vaquely remember some arinning masks, and suffocating heat in an underground passage ... Thundering typhoons, it makes me thirsty to think of it!

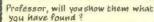


I... well, I had a similar dream. It's certainly odd, bub ...



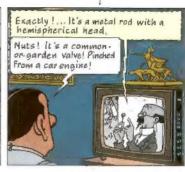
. the most inexplicable part of this whole business is ... No, I think Professor Calculus will tell you ...











To the untrained eye this object presents nothing unusual. But the first suspicious fact is that I found it in my pocket.



No. no. I found it in my pocket.

Same old Calculoopy! Bit touched in the upper storey. Daft as well as deaf.



How it got there I really have no idea at all... Extraordinary... But the matter really assumes a fantaetic character when I tell you this object is made of a metal not found on our earth.



[ron ore? Rubbish! ... Look at this!



See Now violently my pendulum reacts when I hold it over the object!



No, my dear eir, it is not a delusion. I may tell you, young man, that I have had this metal analysed in the laboratories at Djakarta University. And, sir, the physical chemists are quite unanimous: It is composed of cobate in the natural state, alloyed with iron and nickel.



Since cobalt in the natural state does not occur on earth, this object is of extra-terrestrial origin.



Bats in the belfry! ...Come on, Prof, give us some more! Go the whole hog! Say it dropped off a flying-saucer. Made by a Martian with his little space-kit...
Tell that to Lord Nelson, he'll fall off



Professor, you used the words "extraterrestrial". In this connection, may I show you a photograph, taken by an amateur in Cairo last Monday... the day you were found? ... Please study is carefully...



Would you agree with the photographer, who claims that it is indeed a flyingsaucer?... And would you say that this machine is of extra-terrestrial criain?



A bottle of gin?...Frankly, I can see no connection...To me, the photograph would appear to show an unidentified flying object, popularly known as a flying -saucer.



Do you think this 'machine' is connected with the object you found?

Round? That goes without saying. A saucer is always round, is it ugb?

Er...of course... One final question Professor. I understand that you and your companions are suffering from amnesia...



I beg your pardon? I... hmm... the point I want to make is that occasional cases of amnesia are not uncommon... There's one reported in the paper today. The head of a psychiatric clinic in Cairo, Dr. Krollspell, has just been found wandering near the outshirts of the city, He'd been missing for more than a month, and he has completely lost his memory.



But in your case, how do the doctors account for the fact that you are ALL suffering from amnesia?

They don't seem able to give an explanation --. any more than we can.



I could tell them a thing or two!... But no one would believe me!



And finally, what are your plans? Where do you go from here?

We're catching the next plane for Sydney. We shall just be in time for the appning of the Astronautical Congress.

Well, I hope there will be no further interruptions to your Journey. Good luch from Scanorama, and thank you... Goodbye, Captain!



All passengers please proceed immediately to gate No. 3.

THE END